

# Remember Maine, Eastbound Traffic

Could we make up our minds tonight  
Will we open up our eyes  
Burning pages I'm pouring out on  
Will you innocence contest  
Will you be like the rest

Wake up the time has come  
To make up for what you have done  
Maybe my answers are not out east  
Well at least I still breathe

Longing for lovers that have long since discovered  
The truth behind these dreams  
Eastbound traffic has lead me to rush hour scenes

I'm not coming home  
It's time I'm letting go of all of my pain  
I leave it to you  
Too much to contain  
Now there's nothing to lose

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Maybe my answers are not out east  
Well at least I still breathe  
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Well at least I still breathe

Longing for lovers that have long since discovered  
The truth behind these dreams  
Eastbound traffic has lead me to rush hour scenes  
Rush hour scenes

Contemplating our love is fading  
I'm not holding back tears anymore  
Contemplating our love is fading  
I'm not holding back these tears anymore

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It's time I'm letting go of all of my pain  
I leave it to you  
Too much to contain  
Now theres nothing to lose

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